

From our Chief Executive



Lt. Gen. Arjun Ray, PVSM, VSM (Retd.)

Dear Friends,

She lay in the hospital bed, smiling and playing games on the mobile phone. She was just 15, a student of our school, and there was a distinct aura of peace in the hospital room. Her parents stood by bravely, looking down at their daughter's frail body that was ebbing away as the hours went past. Both were composed and had accepted the reality that their dear one was going to leave them soon.



She had multiple malignant tumors in the brain and the neuro-surgeons had given up on hope. They could only promise that the end would be painless. I kept reassuring her that she must not give up on hope. That the human spirit could conquer the body. That what the mind conceived could happen. With no trace of fear at all she said she was quite happy and ready to leave the world. Bhaavana struggled with life for 42 days and then finally it was all over. She left for her heavenly abode, away from pain and suffering. While leaving us she left behind life's lessons for us to think about.

Only the miserable and the coward cling to life. The more despondent a person is, the more desperately he clings. You cling to life because you have not lived life to the fullest. Bhaavana was blissful because she lived life in the present. To her, the future was non-existent, it had no meaning. She taught us not to be afraid of death. Through her doleful eyes but cheerful countenance, Bhaavana was getting a message across to us: The fear of death is really the fear that one is incapable of living. Her favorite poem was the School's inspiration: Rabindranath Tagore's Where the Mind is Without Fear.

Bhaavana taught us how to live, how to be fearless, how to be happy.

With Warm Regards & Best wishes,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Arjun Ray". The signature is written in a cursive style and is underlined with a single horizontal stroke.

Lieutenant General Arjun Ray, PVSM, VSM (Retd.)
Chief Executive

Arjun Ray